

Tillamook's Zoom Song

(Tune: Pistol Packin' Mama. Printed by special request)

'Twas DILBERT'S day in the LTA,
And He was having fun—
To trim the ship he thought he'd clip
The ocean on the run.

(Chorus)

Lay that kay-bird down babe, lay that
kay-bird down,
ZOOM ZOOM ZOOM ZOOM ZOOM
ZOOM,
Lay that kay-bird down!

With sagging bag this merry wag
Skipped the waves with glee.
Gondola Goons in turn did swoon
When up rose angry sea. (Chorus)

She didn't sink from sight—not yet,
The pilot hot was he,
For dunking cows in ocean spray
Was fun to this aitch pee. (Chorus)

"Old Noah tried!" Dilbert cried,
(He thought it quite a lark)
To toss a dove from high above
Then roll'er like the ARK. (Chorus)

This helium happy hot shot
Thinks shooting whales is fun.
He doesn't know a "stick" from "barn"
Nor when to use his gun. (Chorus)

From milking cows to rubber cows,
Dilbert herds them all,
Bow or aft, the guy is daft,
An' ridin' for a fall. (Chorus)

"Tilly Mook" he named his cow
Which thrived on wind (not grass),
Till Skipper yelled, "She's got no class
Just loads of old grab—(discord)!"
(Chorus)

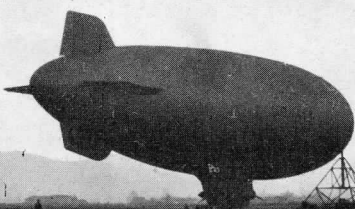
This Dilbert guy is not so dumb,
When rain got dense and thick
He took aloft a MUNSEN LUNG
To do that saving trick. (Chorus)

Now one thing more to end this chore,
(It spoiled Dilbert's game.)
Down or up, it rained so much
That EACH was just the SAME.
(Chorus)

The rain, the rain they all decry,
The rain, God bless it now,
It drove away this Dilbert dope
And saved our FLYING COW!

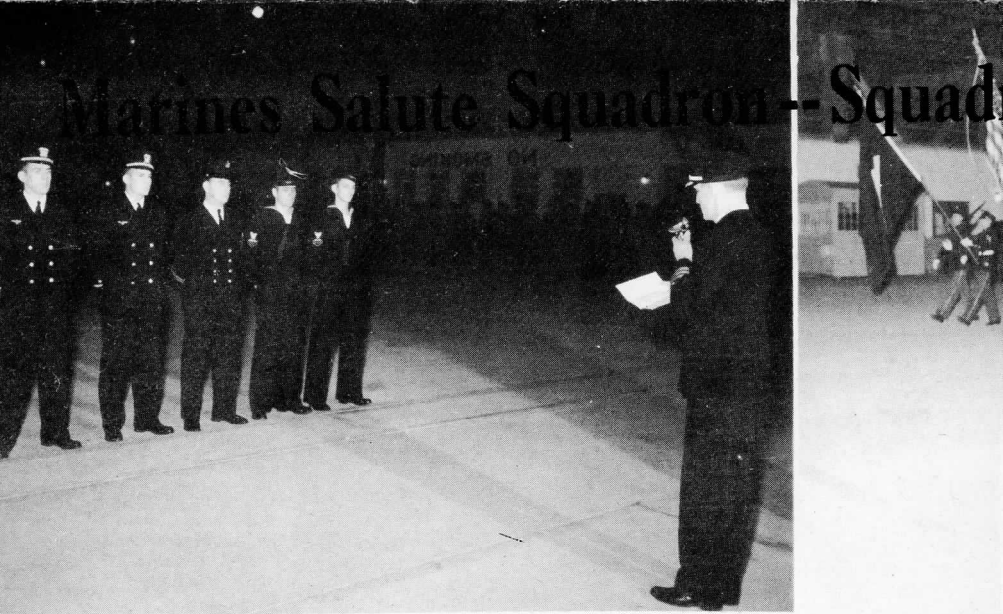
(Last Chorus)

It ain't gonna rain no mo', no mo',
It ain't gonna rain no mo',
Lay that kay-bird down babe,
It IS gonna rain some mo'!



NAST

Vol II No 2 USNAS TILLAMOOK ORE 22 Jan 1944



SALUTE TO THE SQUADRON: On Saturday 15 January at 1000 the Marine Battalion Third in official recognition of its job and the service rendered since Officer responsible for the success of this squadron. . . His is credit for outstanding who also carry on. Theirs is foul weather, and dull and endless patrol. Theirs is credit to their Skipper we extend our congratulations."

DEADLINE NEWSNOTES

LEAKE-LENTZ: The Tillamook Methodist Chapel provided background upon which Homer Lee Lentz, was wedded to Rena Mae Leake, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Leake of Tillamook. Both Rena and Homer are members of the station transportation organization. We could see it coming . . . and also lots of good luck and happiness for the newlyweds' future.

Matron of Honor was the bride's sister, Mrs. Charles Edwards of Tillamook. Best man: John "Jack" Franklin Chambers, Jr. The wedding was followed by a reception at the bride's home, a honeymoon to Portland and sojourn in Tillamook.

SPORTSBOUQUET: Dick Dunkel, writer in the San Francisco Chronicle rates Tillamook fifteenth in his Converse Dunkel Forecast of far west college and service teams. Not bad for local cagers . . . wot?

Maiden Aunt: And what brought you to town?

Henry: Oh, I just came to see the sights and thought I'd call on you first.

Citation

Saturday 15 January.—With instructions for entry into their service records, the Commanding Officer today delivered citations to Second Class Aviation Radioman Russell Edwin Hensley, USNR, and Chief Boatswain's Mate Frank Leonard Woodruff for highly commendable performance in the face of an unusual emergency while on a routine patrol flight 7 January 1944.

" . . . His actions were in keeping with the highest traditions of the naval service. . . ."

Hensley's home is Evans, Georgia; Woodruff hails from Bellingham, Washington.

Captain: Why didn't you salute me yesterday?

Private: I didn't see you, sir.

Captain: Good. I was afraid you were mad at me.

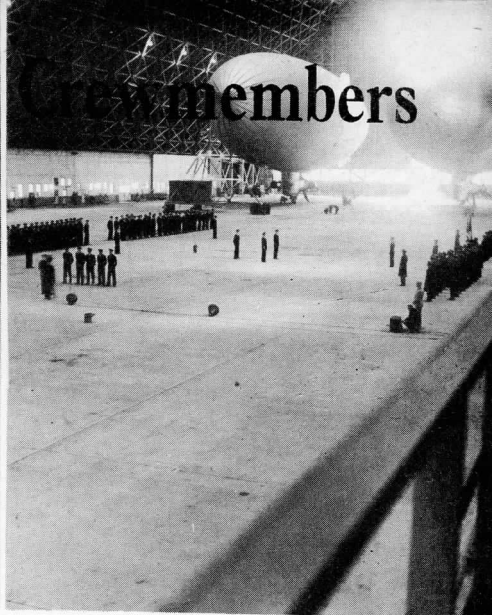
Sailor: I want a ticket for Virginia.

Agent: What part?

Sailor: All of her, sir. That's her by the suitcase.

A wolf is a drool who takes out a sweater girl and then tries to pull the wool over her eyes.

on Skipper Cites Crewmembers



acks under the command of Captain Hoxie C. Griswold, USMCR, saluted Blimp
ts commissioning. . . . "To Commander Emmett J. Sullivan, USN, Commanding
ling accomplishment through drab colorless routine. . . . To the pilots and crews
stant and unselfish devotion to duty . . . an inspiration to all. . . . To them and

SQUADRON CO AND PARTY INSPECT CREW



NASTOPICS--Chief Buaer Lauds LTA

CIVILIAN TOPICS

Workers Win Money For Ideas

George A. Werner won \$50 at NAS Lakehurst for changes in procedure which increase by two percent the purity of helium produced; Floyd Robertson, NAS Moffett Field, was awarded \$25 for a rivet selector gauge; and Harold C. Steelman received \$12 at NAS Lakehurst for drain holes in mooring mast safety rings. These are only a few of the many thousands of Americans who are materially building up the war effort with their own individual imagination and its practical application. It's a reflection on the true American spirit which doesn't work for better things and better ways simply because of an order or the pay involved. Nevertheless it IS fitting for an organization to recognize the extra efforts of its employees.

Tillamook Has Such A Plan

Monetary awards ranging from \$1 to \$250 are made for suggestions accepted. If you have an idea for improving methods of production, entail more efficient operation of the station—or any of its equipment, increase morale, etc., write it out and slip it into the Suggestion Box on lower floor of Ad Building. These suggestions, if approved, will be forwarded to the Commandant, for final approval and reward. If you have an idea and hesitate to write, then at least discuss it with the Labor Board Officer.

Read Station Regs

All employees are urged, for their own information and benefit, to read APPENDIX G, page 66, entitled CIVIL SERVICE. This section is designed to answer all questions pertaining to Civil Service Personnel on the station. If you can't get it from the Regs, refer to the Labor Board, 106 Administration Building.

Tanker Named For Tillamook

Where the Indians got it we don't know—but the name's purported to mean "flat-top" (shades of Dick Tracy). So far as we've been able to ascertain there is ONE Tillamook City, ONE Tillamook County, ONE Tillamook River, ONE Tillamook Bay, ONE Tillamook Naval Air Station, ONE Tillamook Avenue (in Portland), and, of course, ONE Tillamook Cheese. . . . But now there's a splendid new Tillamook Tanker, a ship of victory to carry fame of its fair name to all corners of the earth. . . . Oh yes, there are also the Trees and Breeze. . . . (There's no telling where this thing will end. . . .)

Seriously: The 48th ship of Kaiser's Swan Island Shipyards was launched to the name of "Tillamook" and to the tune of Chaplain Sanders' chapel quartet. The ceremonies were impressively planned by R. B. Miller, local secretary of the Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Lew Hurlbutt sponsored and christened the craft at 1130 13 January. Master of ceremonies was R. E. Nieman, Plant Manager, who introduced Edgar F. Kaiser, General Manager of all yards in this area. He praised the workers with whom he also launched their Fourth War Loan. Judge Harlan M. Woods, from Tillamook, gave a brief address. Chaplain Harold G. Sanders invoked the blessing of The Great Admiral upon ship and crew. The quartet sang the National Anthem, the Navy Hymn, and Anchors Aweigh while the big new tanker slid down her ways.

Luncheon speakers included R. B. Miller, the Chaplain, Geo. R. Lawson, Ed Lindsay, and Lucia Wiley—local artist who painted the Post Office mural depicting the landing of Captain Gray, USN, in Tillamook Bay in 1788. Geo. R. Lawson presented the USS Tillamook with two framed pictures: One a photograph of the mural, the other a part of C. S. Atkinson's Jersey herd.

Placed in the center of the speakers' table, immediately in front of lovely Mrs. Lew Hurlbutt, was a decorated delicacy symbolizing Tillamook, you guessed it—a 24-pound (240-pound in Oregonian) "Triple" eight-month-old cheese made in the Tillamook factory! Kaiser executives carried cheese home that day without ration points!

Time would fail us to tell of the beautiful USMC Chauffeur (Maritime Commission, you leathernecks!) who personally conducted the Station quintette during the day, but R. C. Hoffman, ARM3c,



Blimp Plays Climactic Role in Magazine Feature

THE STRANGE CRUISE OF THE YAWL ZAIDA: By Lawrence Thompson in Harper's—November and December issues. . . . In the latter part of 1942, the Coast Guard Reserve yawl, ZAIDA, a former pleasure yacht, went out on Coastal Picket patrol watching for submarines fifty miles offshore. She carried a crew of nine men. At the end of a five day patrol a storm hit her hard; she capsized, righted herself and was left drifting helplessly before the terrific gale, with her mizzenmast smashed, her sails torn, and three men injured. Her distress signals were picked up by radio, and Headquarters Commander Eastern Sea Frontier began directing a search for her by ships and planes. About twenty-four hours later a British destroyer sighted ZAIDA wallowing in mountainous seas and took her in tow; but in the middle of the night the towline parted and the yawl disappeared in the dark. The crew repaired the radio transmitter, and over a period of days stored enough power to send out a weak message. Block Island Station answered but the surprised and stunned skipper could only manage to say, "Conditions favorable. Three men injured." Then the transmitter went dead. Headquarters ordered all eastern stations to listen for another message from the CGR 3070, but no message came through. In the midst of a furious squall, the crew sighted a destroyer, part of a huge convoy. The destroyer was unable to rescue the men in the storm, and after giving them their bearings, rejoined their African convoy. Discovering they were almost in the Gulf Stream, the ZAIDA

BLIMP Pilot assignments "are among the most exacting in the whole field of our operations against the enemy," Rear Admiral DeWitt C. Ramsey, Chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics, told 123 officers, cadets, and enlisted men of the lighter-than-air flight training class graduating at Lakehurst on 4 January. Coming from an officer who has been a naval aviator since 1916 and has held many important billets besides his present one, Admiral Ramsey's words are of great import to LTA personnel.

Yours will be "duties on either of the coasts of the continental United States, or to stations outside the continental limits. I consider these (LTA) assignments among the most exacting, the most demanding, upon vigilance, patience, and endurance in the whole field of our operations against the enemy. Day in day out, week in week out, you may be engaged in long, lonely over-water patrols or convoy escort with, perhaps, no tangible evidence of return for effort expended. Such experience may be discouraging to you; you may get very tired and feel that you are not making a real and substantial contribution to the war effort.

Let such thoughts should ever come in your mind, I would like to state, without fear of contradiction, that the submarine is still the greatest threat to our successful prosecution of the war in Europe. . . . You know and I know that a continental invasion is just around the corner. This will carry with it a great increase in the volume of shipping and movement of vast numbers of men and quantities of supplies and equipment. Can we afford for one moment, to assume that the Nazis will fail to explore any and all possibilities of imposing attrition upon this (invasion) fleet? They may strike in force any time, anywhere. A relaxation of your vigilance, of your patience, may bring disaster in its wake."

Touching upon the Pacific, Admiral Ramsey pointed out that another large offensive is building up in that theater with an increasing flow of traffic from west coast ports to Hawaii and the south,

"For a long period of time, the waters adjacent to our western ports of departure, apparently, have been clear of Japanese submarines," the Admiral said. "Will they remain so? That is a question I do not think you and I can answer, and the only safe thing we can do is to assume that the threat exists and be prepared to cope with it."

Admiral Ramsey stressed to the graduates that even the slightest mistake can





OURS IS A HAPPY HOLM —With NAST Helen Gets Around

Leaming Records Rumbles From The SQUADRON and HANGAR

Commando shoes have arrived at this station for members of the Squadron . . . having been ordered several months ago. 'Tis something new for all hands and new records are expected in the shoe vs. landing mat vs. pocketbook controversy. Some of the guys now expect to have enough change left the day before payday to buy their own joe!!!

One New Year's resolution we've heard goes as follows: "I resolve to drink for and while and then not touch a drop of the demon for a spell." Judging from that person's characteristics, we judge that the period of drinking will probably be for a mere eighty years or so, and then followed by an eighty-year drought . . . more or less.

SH—For the benefit of the growing ten per centers, ZIPPY is blessed eventing. This is some event for LTA at that, for of the many nervous old BM's we've seen about to have kittens in their fidgeting, this is the first Cox we've seen so far that will have pups!!!

Now that all hands have their names on their individual cups in the mess, it's about time for another collection . . . this time: A four-bit prize for the best suggestion. Rules: Not over 5,000 words accompanied by 8¢ to cover the cost of packing and handling, etc.

Congrats to Jimmy Vaughn on his transfer to Av Cadet Training. It's been a long pull for him, and he well deserves a break like this.

To balance the "dog" days in August, the Squadron has added "dog tag" days to the month of January. With or by the grace of the Dispensary, we hope to have two of them by inspection time or else—. Which brings to mind the question: Are the medics here "indispensaries"? If it won't strain their "patients" too much . . . (End of pun) . . .

At last we've found a test for whether a man is in Hedron or Squadron: Just slip up on him and shout, "Fall in for muster." If he mumbles something about "night check crew," ersatz Hedron — a mutter about "Combat crew school" or "Hap gave me permission to—(might be anything)," presto Squadron.

The last few weeks has seen an epi-
(Continued on last page)

daily conducted the Station quintette during the day, but R. C. Hoffman, ARM3c, through the chaplain's assistance, got her name, address, and telephone number.* Other members of the quartet were ARM3c E. R. Curtis, AerM2c W. M. Johnson, and ARM3c J. R. Austin. Curtis fell in love again—with the sponsor and the flower girls, of course.
*Ed.—PROVE it!

STATION CHIEF FIRST TO BOMB FROM BLIMP

Norris LeRoy Pratt, Chief Gunner's Mate, claims the honor of being first to drop a bomb from lighter-than-air craft operating in World War II. On 28 December 1941 he was aboard the K-3 following what was believed to be the oil track of an enemy sub. When the pilot, Lt. Walter Boyd, ordered "bombs away" 65 miles out from the mouth of the Delaware River, Pratt let go with undetermined effect. . . . The Atlantic holds many sombre secrets.

At that time, Pratt relates, there were only six blimps of various types constituting the Navy's LTA patrol fleet. Take stock now. Worth proven, Uncle Sam has lost little time in building a great airship armada.

OFFICERS UP A HALF STRIPE

This month another Alnav broke like a recurring comber upon the hard shores of Navy success, leaving a bit higher on the beach new Lieutenants Alden E. Hull (Assistant Operations Officer) and Cornelius B. "Sea-Bee" Harvey (Public Works Officer). In addition, Ship's Service Officer Joseph W. Rattner was left high but not dry — reference ALNAV Party Number umptyUMPH! SSO made Lieutenant (junior grade).

Popular Kenneth A. Erickson (known to closer confids as "the fair haired boy") also tumbled up to Lieutenant (jg). But the sea returneth its own. A BREAKer from BuPers followed immediately to wash "Eric" back . . . toward Amphib school on the East Coast. NAST bids God speed to another good ship-mate away!

ADVANCEMENTS: HEDRON — Meighan, S. J., AMM1c; Lewis, G. D., AMM2c; Nosek, H. L., AM2c; Rowland, F. A., AM2c; Heuer, R. W., AM2c; and Selin, L., S1c.

Aide to Exec III With Pneumonia

NAST announces the unhappy news that Lt. K. C. Berry is confined to the Dispensary with a serious pulmonary infection. We await his speedy recovery.

It's rumored that Lt. (jg) Joe Rattner is up Little Creek without a paddle.

African convoy. Discovering they were almost in the Gulf Stream, the ZAIDA crew set their course due west, were rewarded on December 17 by the sight of a Flying Fortress. But it was three days before the floundering yawl sighted a lighted buoy and a blacked out Patrol boat. One day later, Headquarters sent out a blimp, followed by planes and Patrol boats, rescued the crew, sent them home by planes to rejoin their families on December 25.

(The foregoing digest was taken from the station library's **Magazine Review Section**—A feature maintained currently by the Public Relations Department. . . Also, don't forget the **National Sports Bulletin** made available at the library by the PRD).

Senior Medical Officer To Be Detached

The dispensary regretfully reports that Lt. Comdr. Henry D. Pate (MC) USNR, has received orders for duty at sea on an escort carrier, and that he is standing by awaiting the arrival of his expected relief.

At home near the famous National Monument of Carlsbad Caverns, Dr. Pate has practiced private medicine until active duty called in April 1941. He left Carlsbad, New Mexico, for duty at U. S. Naval Recruiting Station, Denver, Colorado, thence in July to Aviation School of Medicine, Pensacola, Fla., where he received his designation as Aviation Medical Examiner late in September 1941.

While on the Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board, Washington, D. C., Dr. Pate received temporary duty as a member of the Canadian-American Selection Board which traveled through Canada to establish for the 4 or 5 thousand American citizens in the Canadian Armed Services, an opportunity to re-enlist in their native service.

He was ordered back to Pensacola in July 1942 for training as Naval Flight Surgeon and on 2 November 1942 received that designation.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Other stations seem to like your station paper . . . as indicated by reprints in their own:

NAGS of Naval Air Gunners' School, Hollywood, Florida, recently used one of our originals in their "Stingers" column, ie: Pay-clerk (to undecided groom)—"Why you even get a \$50 raise in pay when you take a bride." . . . Seaman (brightening)—"Say—That is a seducement!"

RICHMOND LTA NEWS' latest re-

Admiral Ramsey stressed to the graduates that even if definite contacts are not made, pilots will never know how many submarines have been kept down by the mere presence of an airship in an area. "You can find satisfaction too, in the boost to morale the sight of the good old Navy Blimp gives to the crews of ten-knot merchant-men," the Admiral said. "Those boys need all the help, the encouragement, and the support we can give them."

In closing, the speaker gave a personal message from Vice Admiral Adolphus Andrews, until recently Commander of the Eastern Sea Frontier, who wanted the airship personnel to know that he would always be grateful for the great job done by all hands in LTA.



Since 22 November 1942 Dr. Pate has been attached at this station as Senior Medical Officer. When someone gets sick or injured, it is a misfortune ironically twisted into a lucky break. The SMO and his staff give that kind of attention. At the dispensary you can see present tangible results. You are aware of the excellent health record this station maintains, and the circumstances through which it has been accomplished. . . . It's the same reason Squadron named him "Pappy."

print was NASTarticle "Intercession" by Irene Miller Blake in issue 11 Nov. 1943.

"Zippy" got favorable inter-station comments too numerous for present printing. . . Hey Moffett? She was Your baby. . . . But hers are ours now!!

SANTA ANA BALLONET acknowledged NAST's Christmas greeting right square in the middle of their front page. The greeting: A gift of wreaths made from Oregon gob-gatnered evergreen and holly. Much obliged, SAB!



INSTRUMENTAL

Clouded with mystery to many of us, and unknown to most of us, is the presence of a blind-flying machine in our midst. All we know about these quaint buglike machines is what the current movies or magazines display. From these limited sources we can only guess that the "Bug's" classification falls somewhere between a modern way to test a pilot's physical stamina and a means of amusing young pilots who are still roller-coaster inclined.

Dean of this little aeronautical side-show is **Oren B. Ritter**, a five year fugitive from Oklahoma State Teachers' College. After his boot training at Norfolk, Virginia, Oren helped in servicing the fifty destroyers we gave to Britain in '40. His next, and very permanent move was to Pensacola's Air Center where he served as a radioman and gunner on a PBY. These large flying boats were engaged in neutrality patrol around the Gulf of Mexico. In the course of events our hero found himself hopelessly entangled in the problems of Link Trainer instruction. Substantially reinforced with a background of mechanics, radio, gunnery, and flying, the professor descended upon Tillamook's blimp outpost to show the air-minded gentry how to fly by instruments if the way becomes dark and hazardous. . . . A lot of us could stand some of this training on our ground maneuvers.

Flash! As this paper goes to press we learn that Ritter, AMM1c, has just received an assistant, **Richard Marshal Roewell**, AMM2c. . . but more about HIM in a subsequent issue.

Operations Opens Up . . .

. . . Reveals Five Famous 'W's

The who, when, where, what, and why of the **First Division** (Operations Department) becomes an open subject today, following a news-hungry invasion by a NASTask force which successfully(?) reached its objective and returned with the following spoils:

Operations is primarily concerned with the handling of all heavier-than-air facilities on this station. But in addition it directs the Photographic Laboratory and the Tower which controls lighter-than-air traffic on the field and the lighting of runways.

All flight plans originating and terminating at NASTillamook are issued and received by Operations. Ground crews handle incoming and outgoing planes and keep runways clear of debris. Crash truck, gas trucks, and field lighting are manned by Operations personnel. Quartermasters in the department maintain the Station Hydrographic Chart Portfolio, compile helpful data and assemble recent runway information for visiting pilots. They regulate station clocks, make colors, instruct Tower crews in blinker, and police hangar office. The Tower controls all air traffic and runway lighting.

Officers supervise these activities, coordinating CAA regulations as they apply to this station. It is also their responsibility to chart hourly positions on ferry flights of airships, and to properly provide for visiting airmen during their stay at this station.

Involving considerable record keeping is the issue of all foul weather clothing through the Operations Office.

"Ours is a machine geared for several work-load speeds—none backward. Traffic is a variable factor. Our speed is determined by the flow of traffic. There are days when . . . etc." (Ed.—It says here!)

A new link trainer is the latest addition to Op's organization. And it should be good for plenty of hot news. . . NAST will wait . . . and (you shall) see.

The HTA contingent is constantly needing poor Mac, the confirmed helium inhaler and pilot-advocate of LTA. 'Tis said that following Mac's mid he always "arranges" a blimp flight the next day. Needlers reason that all blimps being equipped with collapsible bunks, there ostensibly for the prone position from which there is nothing to be observed looking up into the bag—so they must be there for sleep!

The Op-O is currently swapping badminton knowledge with McLane and Austin for aviation instruction. Mr. Badgley, you see, is an aviation enthusiast. "I'm like every other school boy in the country, however I haven't reached the model building stage yet."



Operations

BLUE SKIES AND HAPPY LANDINGS—OPERATION'S WATCHWORDS: L to R—Top Row to Bottom: TAUFEN, BADGLEY, HULL, JONES, SHUSTED, McHUGH, WILSON, MEADOWS, RITTER, LIVENGOOD, KAPPOS, MATTI

That Sun-Lite Lift

With so much respiratory disease threatening, why not let Welfare add to your resistance with regular use of the new solarium—starboard back-stage of the gym? Two minutes a day means more vitamins, healthy skin, and a general all-over stimulant. Daily the hours are 0800-1015 and 1545-1730 for officers, 1030-1145 and 1300-1530 for enlisted men. Two individuals may simultaneously lie exposed to this health-promoting ray. Modern equipment and a watchful attendant maintain swift and efficient service.



WELCOME TO NEW SHIPMATES— Let's get acquainted with BLIMPRON's Ensign **James B. Priest, Jr.**; Ensign **Jack E. Dasler**; and **Stone**, **Harley E. Jr.**, **AOM1c**; with **HEDRON's Davis**, **Calvin H.**, **AMM2c**; **Walker**, **Don R.**, **AMM2c**; **LeBlanc**, **W. F.**, **AMM3c**; **Nation**, **E. W.**, **AMM3c**; **Naylor**, **Russell**, **AMM3c**; **Ley**, **John, Jr.**, **AMM3c**; **Ross**, **A. E.**, **S2c**; and with **STATION's Carr**, **Richard B.**, **PhM1c**; **Smith**, **Waldo E.**, **PhM1c**; **Beskin**, **Harry S.**, **PhM2c**; **Boswell**, **Richard M.**, **AMM2c**; **Redman**, **Loren D.**, **PhM3c**; **Lanswerk**, **Oren H.**, **PhM3c**; **Williams**, **Harold J.**, **HA2c**.

Here's our story of the month: It seems that Captain Settle, wearing his Moffett white cap cover on a recent visit to NASTillamook, was walking during early twilight with a group of blue covered officers. . . . Some wag spotted the group strolling past B.O.Q. No. 2. Leaning from his window he bawled, "And there's ALWAYS that ten percent which doesn't get the word!!" (Ed.—Respectfully. . .)

Ye Ed. got the beat for not mentioning Fred Lamkey's unusual chess prowess (He also is a heavy reader—student of classic philosophy). "Well," says Hough, PW's Chief Engineer, "He's beat all the good players in these parts. . . . Yep! Even ME!"

THESPIANTICS: Sat. 22 Jan., **SPI- DER WOMAN** with Basil Rathbone, and **SWING TIME JOHNNY** with Andrews Sisters—double feature; **Sun. 23 Jan.**, **GUNG HO**—Randolph Scott, Grace McDonald, Fox News, South Sea Rhythm; **Mon. 24 Jan.**, **SO'S YOUR UNCLE**—Billie Burke, Donald Woods, Smoke Rings, Western Cow- girl; **Wed. 26 Jan.**, **NO TIME FOR LOVE**—Fred MacMurray, Claudette Colbert, Fox News, Popeye Cartoon; **Fri. 28 Jan.**, **TORNADO**—Chester Morris, Nancy Kelly, Sportsreel, Super- man; **Sat. 29 Jan.**, **SWING OUT THE BLUES**—Bob Haines & The Vagabonds, Who's Hugh, Film Vaude- ville; **Sun. 30 Jan.**, **PRIDE OF THE YANKEES**—Gary Cooper, Theresa Wright, Fox News; **Mon. 31 Jan.**, **HIGHER AND HIGHER**—Frank Sinatra, Cartoon, Mountain Angels; **Wed. 2 Feb.**, **THE RAINS CAME**—Tyrone Power, Myrna Loy, Fox News, March of Time; **Fri. 4 Feb.**, **THE LODGER**—Merle Oberon, George Sanders, Sportsreel, Cartoon; **Mon. 7 Feb.**, **USO-CAMP SHOW**—Unit 241.

the country, however I haven't reached the model building stage yet."

Frisch, well liked by all hands, may soon be washed out of his present position in Operations by a WAVE . . . but cie. n.

Yeamans and Forrest used to vie with each other for the privilege of making the ever present joe-pot boil. Now Forrest is transferred. But the pot goes on boiling just the same.

Chief Coenen has emerged from a quiet quartermaster to a militant straw- boss of the entire enlisted personnel. Ef- ficiency and satisfaction in a job well done are resultant rewards for all willing hands. . . .

Of these and the others whose duty also turns to with Operations, there is respect and regard from all their ship- mates aboard. . . . Carry on, lads. . . . (And don't forget your report to NAST. G.v.v. it and you'll get it).

SPORTSTOPICS

Navycats Nip Nasters 49-41

Local fans REALLY sat on that hard- edge seat when Willamette U. rallied furiously to win over Staron's Five Sat- urday afternoon, 8 January, in the Rec Hall Gym. A beautiful first-half game blew up from zone defense to man-and- man in the second. Nasters fell from a promising well-earned lead of 25 to 19 in the first—to finally lose the game 49 to 41.

Early in the fray old "Break-Away" Rock smashed through in one of his dramatic court-long drives but rolled out with an injured ankle. This with the loss of Kniffen and Jonasson on fouls materially weakened the home game. Willamette, making the most of the break, went on to win.

Walsh led scorers for the afternoon with 24 unrationed points for Navy Tillamook.

NASTillamook (41)

	Fg	Ft	Pf	Tp
Rock, f.	0	0	0	0
Fredricks, f	1	1	0	3
Harvey, c.	0	0	0	0
Jonasson, g	3	1	4	7
Jarke, g	0	0	3	0
Tanner, f.	1	0	0	2
Kniffen, f.	2	0	4	4
Brooks, g	0	0	1	0
Misser'n, g	0	0	0	0
Cassell, g.	0	1	0	1
Walsh, f.	0	0	0	24
Totals	15	11	11	41

(49) Willamette

	Fg	Ft	Pf	Tp
Copenh'r, f.	1	0	0	2
Oberst, F.	4	1	1	9
Frank, c.	0	1	1	1
Lund, g.	2	0	1	4
Porter, g.	1	0	0	2
Maxwell, f.	1	0	1	2
Stroud, g.	2	2	4	6
Warner, f.	0	1	1	1
Brownle, g.	3	0	1	6
Folquet, f.	2	1	3	5
Russell, g.	0	0	0	0
Runyan, f.	3	5	0	11
Totals	19	11	13	49

Referee, Hulbert. Umpire, Barnes.

tendant maintain swift and efficient service.

Bowling Schedule

OFFICERS: 1200-1300 every day (2 alleys); 1630-1800 every day except Sun- day (2 alleys).

ENLISTED MEN: 1200-1300 and 1630-1800 every day (2 alleys). 1800-2045 **Mon.**, **Tues.**, **Sat.** (4 alleys), **Sun.** (3 alleys). On **Wed.** 1800-1930 (4 alleys), 1930-2045 (2 alleys). On **Fri.** 1800-1930 (4 alleys), 1930-2045 (2 alleys).

OFFICERS' FAMILIES: **Mon.** 1400-1600 (2 alleys); **Wed.** 1930-2045 (2 alleys); **Fri.** 1400-1600 (2 alleys); **Sun.** 1445-1630 (2 alleys) and 1800-2045 (at least 1 alley).

ENLISTED MEN'S FAMILIES: **Tues.** 1400-1600 (2 alleys); **Thurs.** 1400-1600 (2 alleys); **Fri.** 1930-2045 (2 alleys); and **Sun.** 1300-1445 (2 alleys).

Pool Tables Available

To **OFFICERS:** Daily 1200-1300 or 1300-1630 by appointment.

To **ENLISTED MEN:** Daily from 1630 to closing. (Charge for Bowling and Pool is 10 cents per game or per 30 minutes per table. There should be no hesi- tancy in using the foregoing facilities when available regardless of priorities established by schedule.)

NEW NAVY NEWS BULLETINS

The Public Relations Department has instituted another service for station per- sonnel interested in news of its Navy. A bulletin board presenting a digest of the latest Navy Department news releases— plus local Navy news notes—is now maintained in the Station Post Office. In addition to **war, sports, home-town, per- sonnel, and material** news, there will be a **casualty list** posted daily with names listed alphabetically according to states.

Keep up with the headlines. If you don't have time to read a newspaper, pause a few minutes to glance at the new **NAVY NEWS BOARD**. It changes from day to day. But material appear- ing here will be filed for reference in the Library Current Events File.

SQUADRON and HANGAR

(Continued)

demic of freakish accidents while on lib- erty, such as skinned noses from "walk- ing into phone poles(?)," black eyes from "walking into another guy's elbow when he was putting on his pea-coat," but how about the one for the skinned hand— "Was in a rocker and let my hand hang over the side and rocked on it" . . . oh yeah . . .

Best yarn of recent vintage is how **Lee D.** alleges he won the Air Medal, com- plete with gestures. 30 for now.



"DIM YOUR
Thus Far . . .

NASTOPTICS --



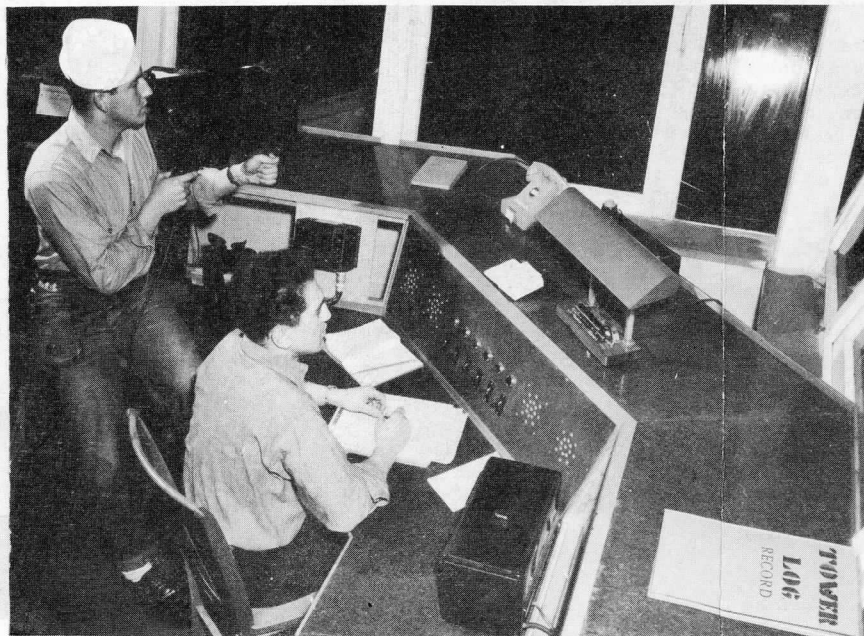
OPERATIONS CENTRAL
—Yeomans, McLane, Badgley



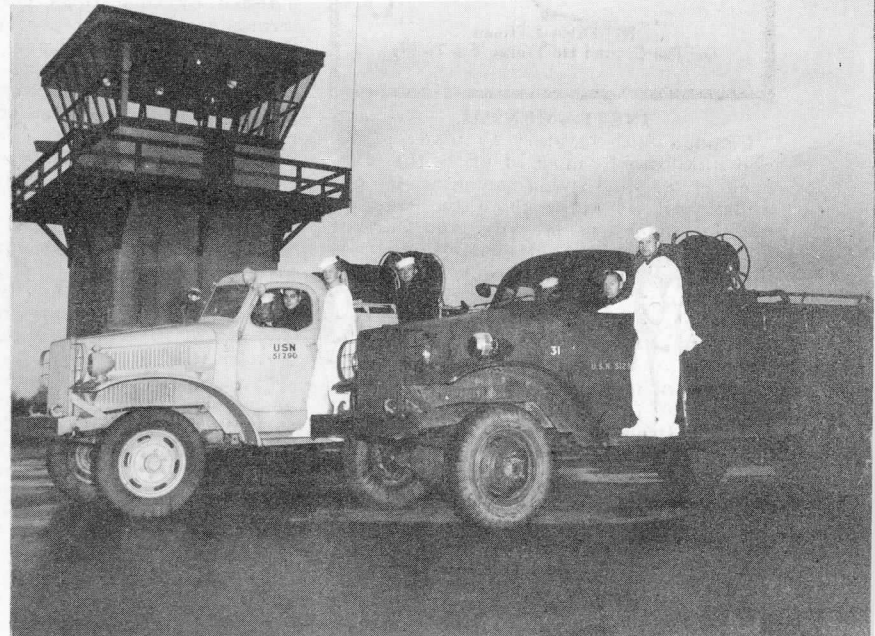
PHOTOLAB'S TOMLINSON, MACKENROTH, ENTWISLE,
WILSON, and McLANE Operations Or NAST?



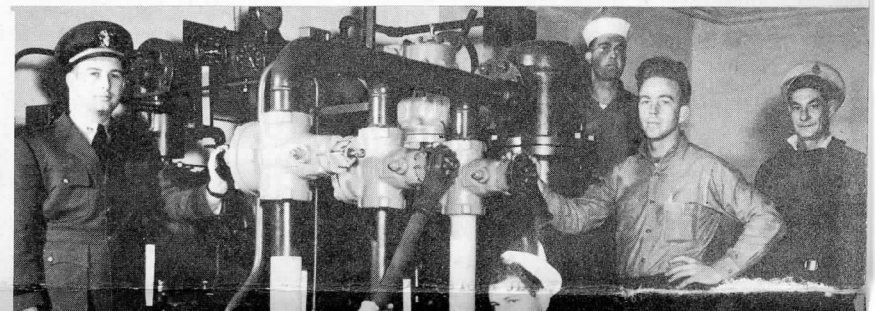
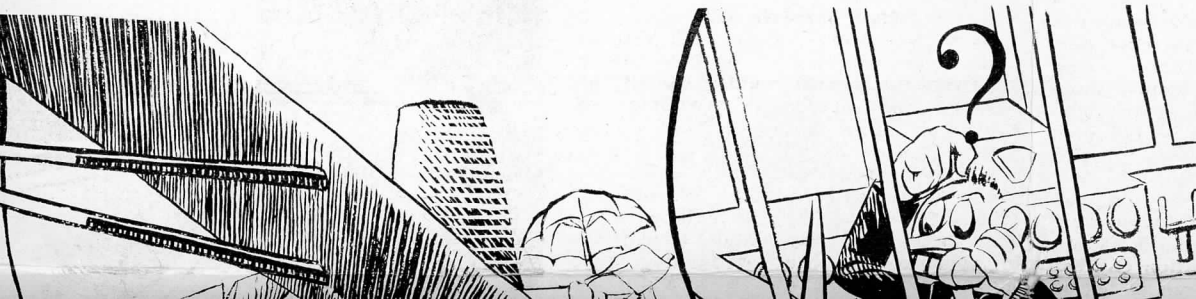
YEOMANS, AUSTIN, McLANE,
WENZEL, GANIER

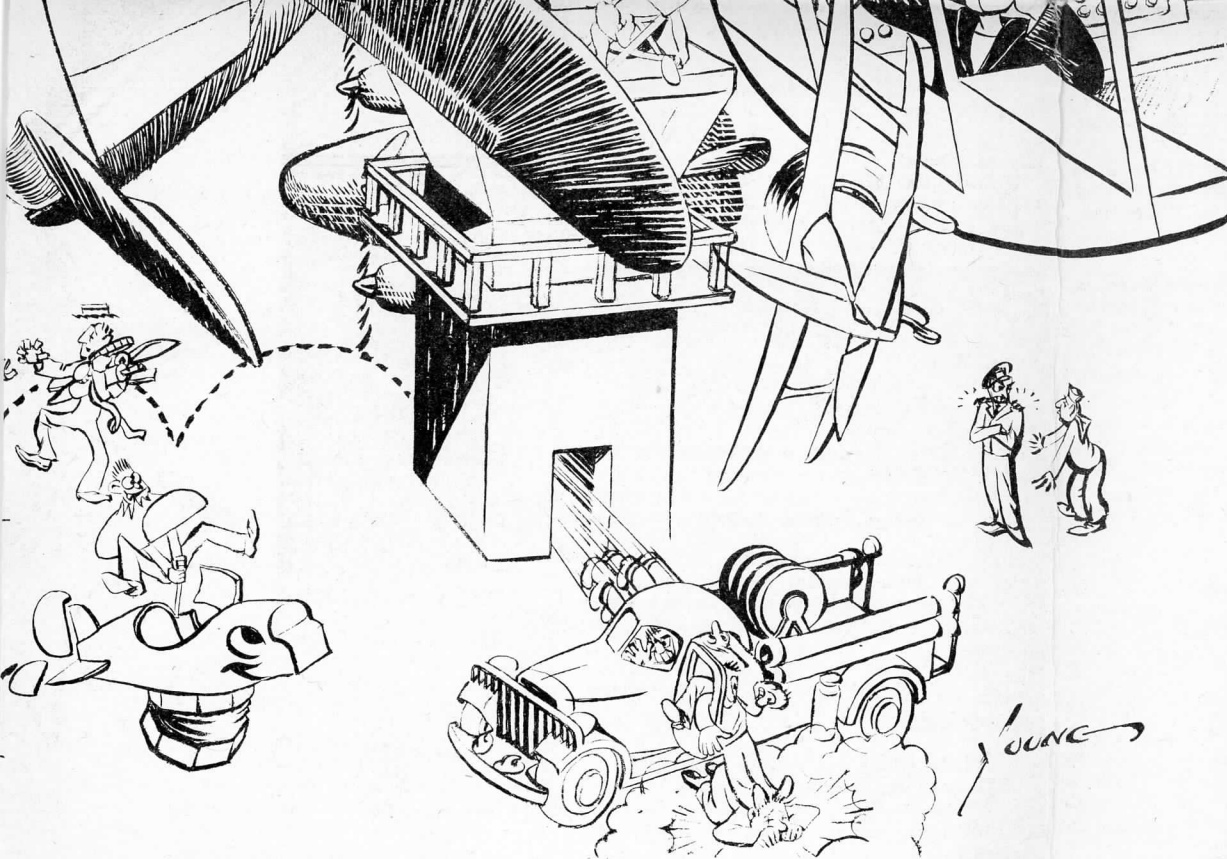


THEY SEND AND RECEIVE
—Do Livengood And Kappos



FOR DANGEROUS BUSINESS: READY BUT NOT WANTING



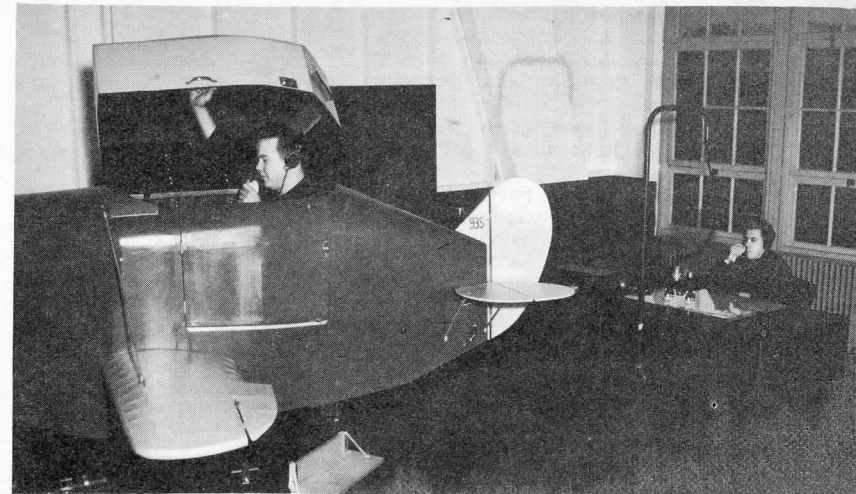


GHTS": Many Think It Best Show
Anyway Let's Have More Like It!

LEAKE—LOVE—LENTZ
They PROVE It

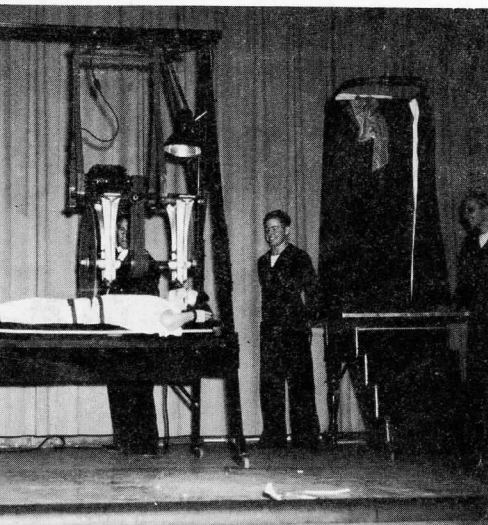


LEASE ON LEND-LIFT HELD BY FLAHERTY, WILSON, McNEIL,
SHUSTED, CHRONISTER—The Department And Its Pure Fed Helium



BLIND FLYERS' SEEING EYE—
Ritter And Boswell

C.O. GREET'S VISITING CAPTAIN T. G. W. SETTLE



Male Call



Lieutenant Charles "Chuck" "Chick" Badgley has taken a couple of cubs to raise. Indications show The Wall Street Journal's circulation on the increase. (We see by the paper clutched firmly in the hands of Lts. (jg) Stan Markovits and

Claude Brown). Could it be that Com-WolfPac is changing his genus? Is it "Carolina Coupon Clipper" now?!!?

"Hell, yes," said the devil picking up the phone.

"I walked into a restaurant the other day, saw a man order a ham sandwich and a cup of coffee, and I immediately knew he was a sailor."

"How could you tell?"

"He was wearing a sailor suit."

from

NAS Tillamook, Oregon

TO

PLACE
1½ CENT
STAMP
HERE

NAST

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EXECUTIVE OFFICER: Lt. Comdr. Wm. R. Peeler, USN

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